I HAVE TO REPORT TO LORD METHEOS, QUICKLY.

STOP

SLIDE

UGH, WHAT A STENCH.

I DO ENJOY THE SMELL OF BLOOD-

BUT THIS IS

QUITE NASTY.
JUST HOW MANY OF THESE PITS ARE THERE AROUND HERE...

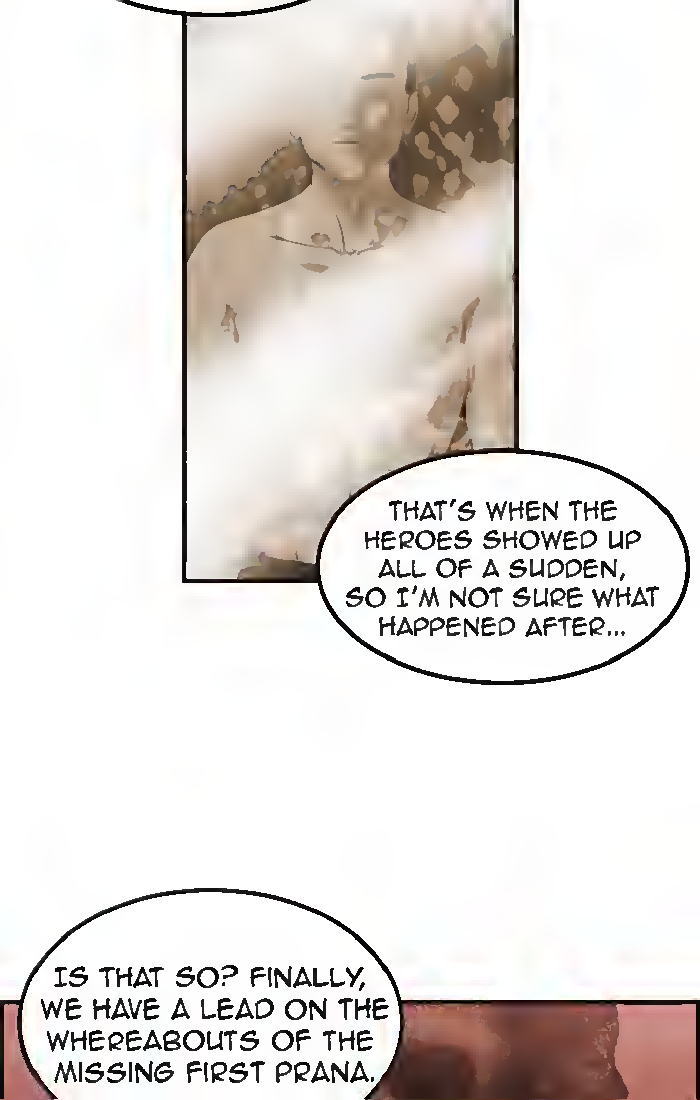
DEADMASK. DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO GET MORE CLONES FROM DOCTOR MAX?
WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MANPOWER WITH JUST THE FRONTIERES.

THAT IS, WELL... DOCTOR MAX DIDN'T MAKE CLONES AS HE WAS TOLD... INSTEAD, HE TRANSFORMED HIS OWN BODY...
THAT ASIDE, I BRING YOU MORE IMPORTANT NEWS.

THE HERO..
DARKSLUG
IS STILL ALIVE!

DARKSLUG DIDN'T DIE?

WELL...
TO BE PRECISE,
HE ISN'T EXACTLY
DEAD NOR
IS HE ALIVE...
DARKSLUG IS
KEPT IN
A COMA-
AND DOCTOR MAX
TRIED TO SYNTHESIZE
HIM INTO
HIS OWN BODY.

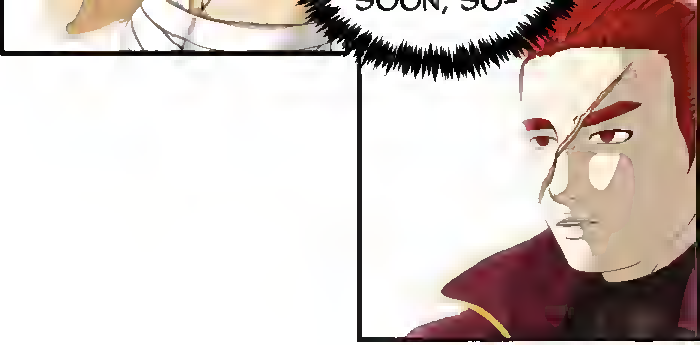

THAT'S WHEN THE HEROES SHOWED UP ALL OF A SUDDEN, SO I'M NOT SURE WHAT HAPPENED AFTER...
IS THAT SO? FINALLY, WE HAVE A LEAD ON THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE MISSING FIRST PRANA.

CLENCH
LORD METHEOS.
IT IS STILL TOO SOON
TO USE YOUR NEWLY
ACCUMULATED
POWER.
I WILL GO.
IF HE IS STILL

IN A COMA. I WILL MAKE SURE TO BRING THE BODY TO YOU.
NO. YOU MUST STAY CLOSE AND ACT AS THE CONTROL TOWER UNTIL MY POWERS ARE COMPLETE.

COME CLOSER, DEADMASK. I WILL BESTOW UPON YOU GREATER POWER.

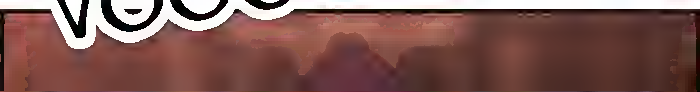
THAT COULD SLOW DOWN THE RECOVERY...
GUESS IT CAN'T BE HELPED...
WELL, WHITEDRESSER AND COUNT WILL BE BACK


SOON, SO-

USING THE LAST BATCH OF SACRIFICES THEY'LL BE BRINGING

LORD METHOES WILL BE PERFECTLY COMPLETE.

VOOOOOOOM



I HAVE GIVEN YOU STRONG POWERS THAT YOU HAVE NEVER FELT BEFORE

SO GO AND BRING ME DARKSLUG'S BODY.
THAT WILL REVEAL THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE MISSING FIRST PRANA.

YES, LORD METHEOS.
I WILL MAKE
SURE TO BRING
HIM TO YOU ALIVE.

SUSHHHHHHH

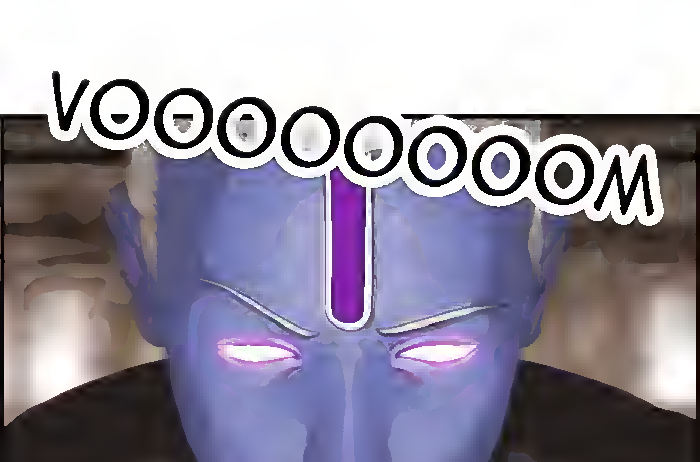
SIDEKICKS 2

EPISODE 62

WRITE/ART IRON SHIN

URGH
MASTER!
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
HE IS MUCH
STRONGER
THAN THE CLONES

WE'VE DEALT WITH BEFORE!



RELEASE POWER LEVEL B

FWOOSH

POW

HE'S BECOME STRONGER AND FASTER!
MASTER!!
ARGH
TAP_

IT'S NO USE!!

SWING

WHOOSH

SLOW.
TOO SLOW!!
!!

BAM

STUMBLE
ARGH

FLOP

SLIDE

WE JUST HAVE TO HOLD HIM OFF A LITTLE LONGER.
YES, MASTER.

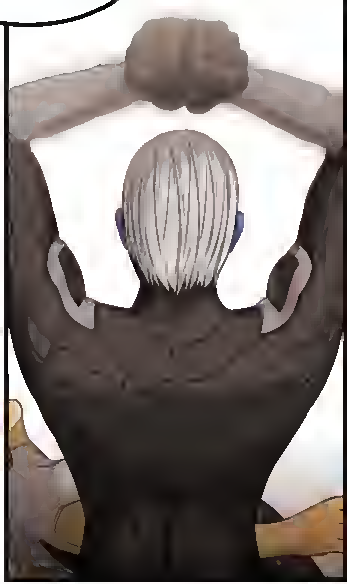
UNTIL MASTER
AWAKENS.

ARGHHHHH!!
YOU'RE DEAD MEAT!
FWOOSH

GOOD. WE'LL MAKE HIM LOSE HIS REASON-
AND FOG HIS JUDGEMENT...

KAPOW

YOU FUXK!NG



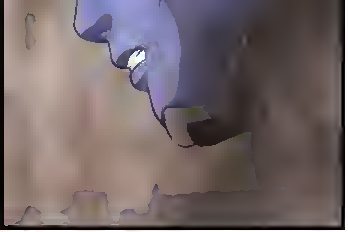
TRASH

THUMP

PHEONIX!!
PEW

BOOM

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME... HE TOOK ZERO... DAMAGE??
YES. I GOT WORKED UP FOR A MOMENT THERE, LIKE YOU INTENDED.



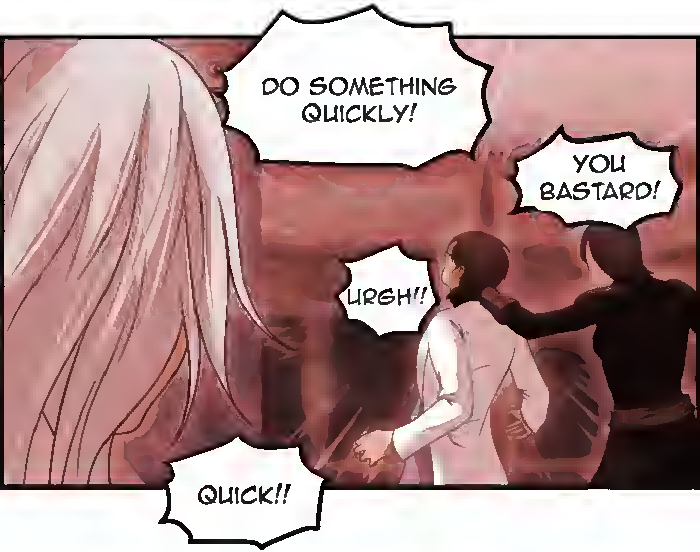
KILLING YOU RATS
ISN'T WHAT'S
AT STAKE HERE

I WASTED MY BEAM CAPACITY AGAIN

FLOP

BUT I NEED TO

HURRY TO HUNT THE MAIN CATCH.



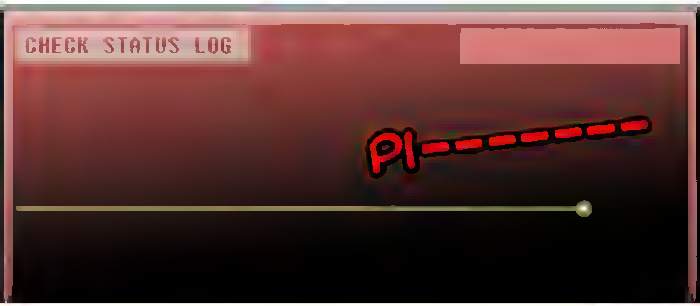
CHECK STATUS LOG

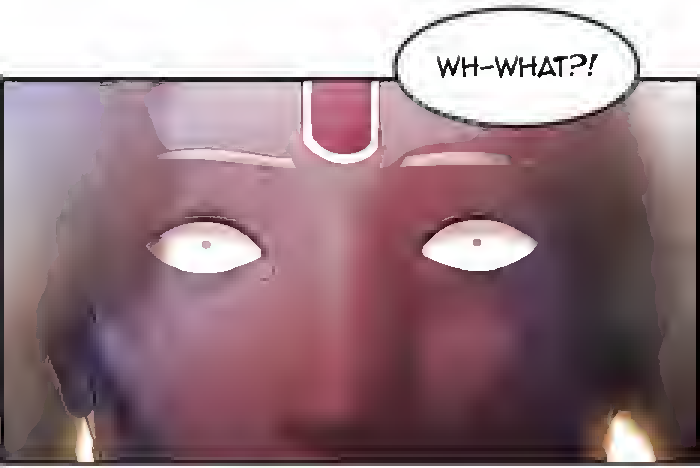
Pl
!!
KABOOM

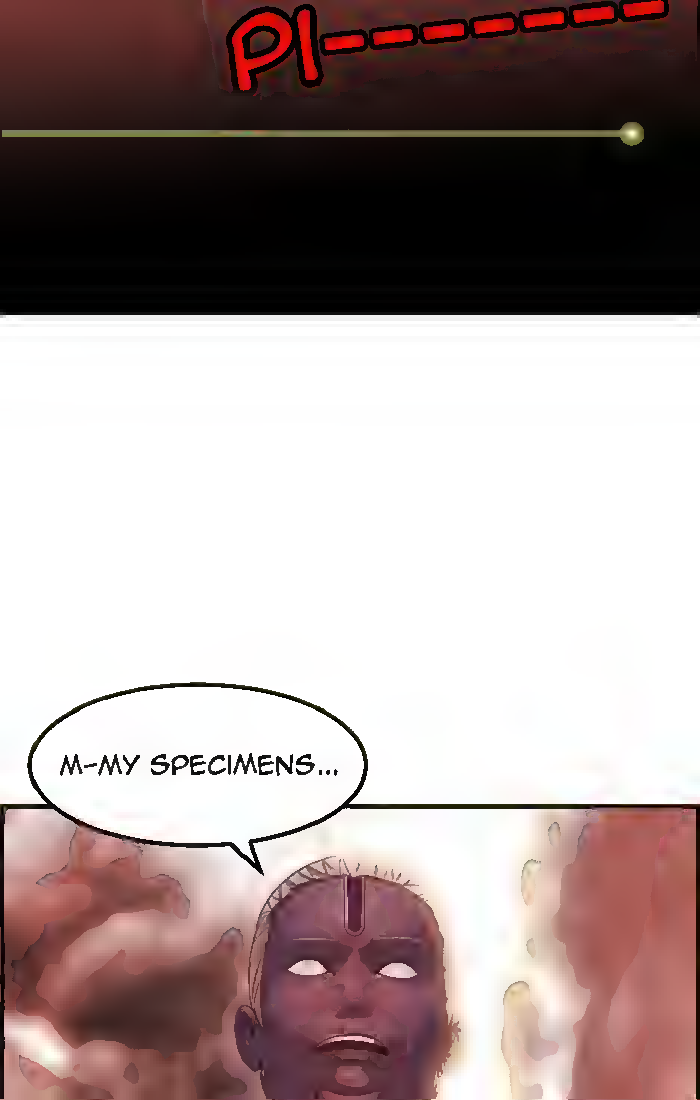
NGH!
AH... NO...

STEP
STEP
STEP
PLAYING WITH MY SAMPLES...

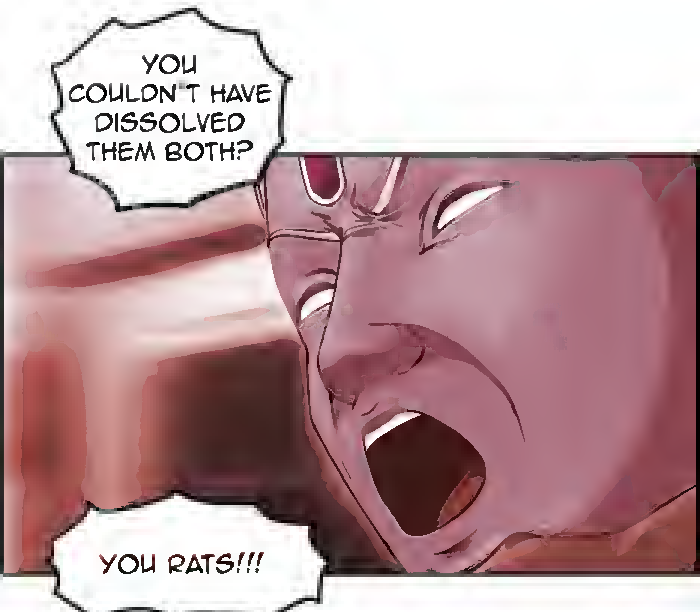
IN MY LAB...


CHECK STATUS LOG
PI-------


WH-WHAT?!


Pl-------
M-MY SPECIMENS...

WHERE ARE ALL MY SPECIMENS?!
DUN


YOU COULDN'T HAVE DISSOLVED THEM BOTH?
YOU RATS!!!

YOU FLIES REALLY DON'T GET SICK OF

BUZZING AROUND DON' YOU
SWOOSH
?!

DIE.

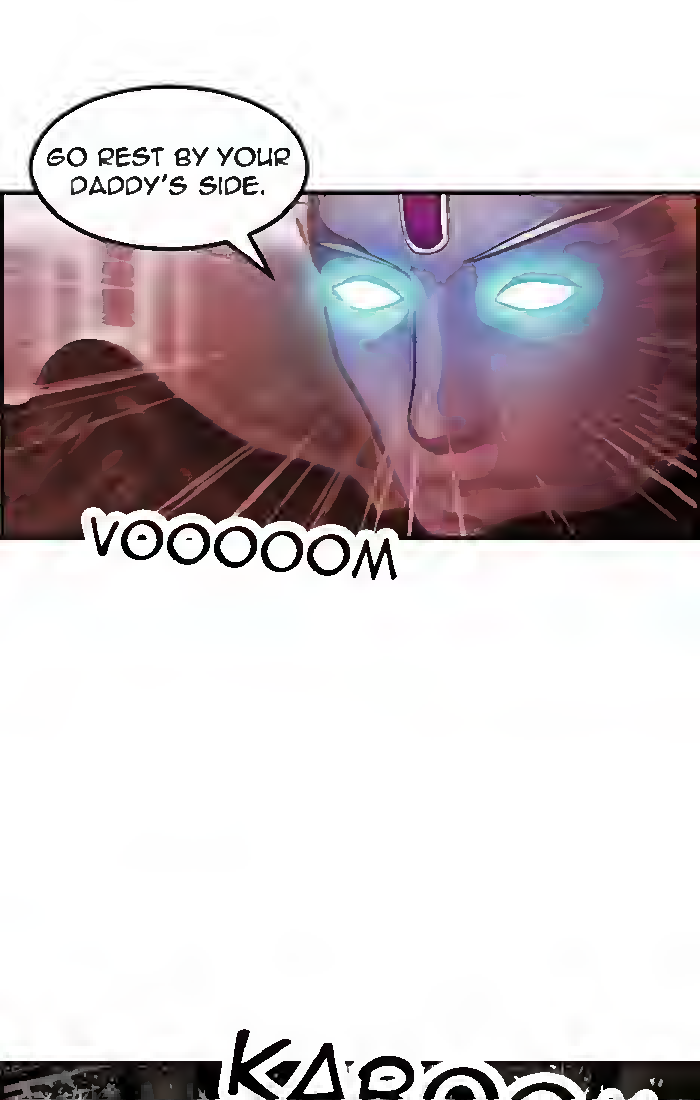
KYLE!!

FUU~ SERIOUSLY, YOU COCKROACHES REALLY CAN'T SEEM TO DIE EASILY, HUH?
STEP
STEP

MAX...

MUST AVENGE DAD'S DEATH...
VOOM
NGH!

SLIDE
JINA, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU STOPPED STRUGGLING


GO REST BY YOUR DADDY'S SIDE.
VOOOOOM

BOOM

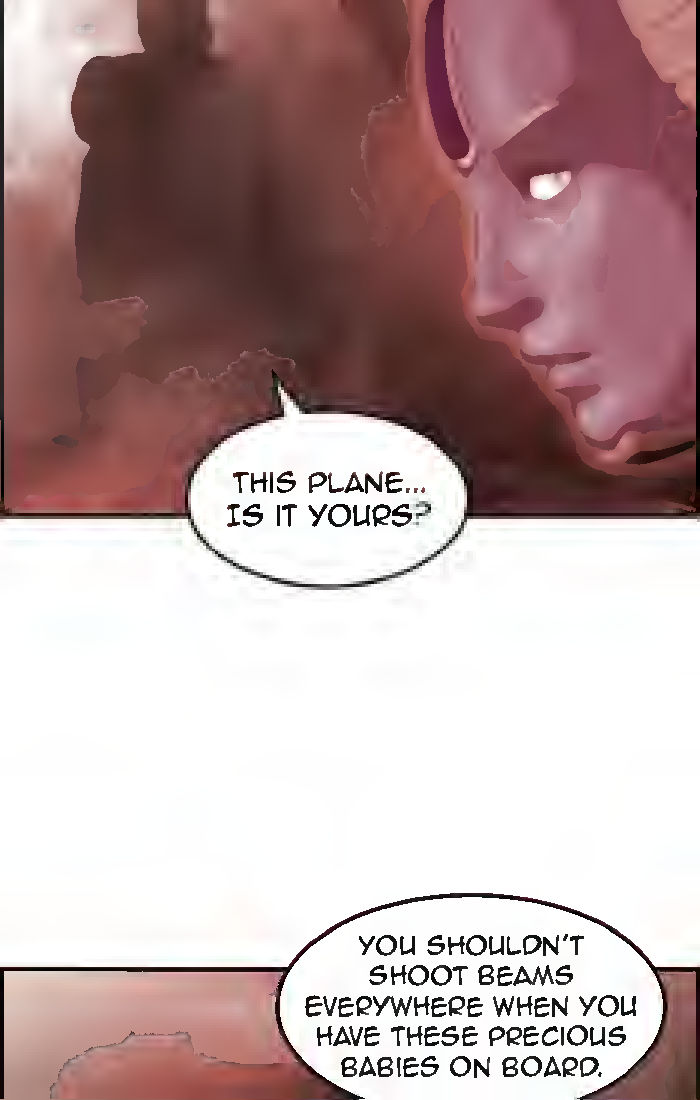
SUSHHHHH
IF YOUR OLD MAN CAN RECOGNIZE YOU IN THE ASHES, THAT IS. KEKE-

TURN

AH... AH...
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANY SUPERPOWERS LEFT, HOW...

SUSHHH

SUSHHH


THIS PLANE... IS IT YOURS?
YOU SHOULDN'T SHOOT BEAMS EVERYWHERE WHEN YOU HAVE THESE PRECIOUS BABIES ON BOARD.

GULP GULP GUP

AH, WOULD IT NOT HAVE MATTERED TO YOU ANYWAY?
?!!!
MY SPECIMEN?!

SEEING COLORS WITH YOUR EYES, SMELLING SCENTS WITH YOUR NOSE-
ENJOYING FLAVORS WITH YOUR TONGUE-
THOSE ARE

ONLY POSSIBLE IF YOUR HEAD IS STILL ATTACHED TO YOUR BODY.